

ALL IN COLOUR - MAKES LEARNING A JOY

Once Upon a Time

EVERY WEDNESDAY

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PRICE 1/3



SNOW-WHITE and the Seven Dwarfs



1. Happily returning home after working all day in the mine beneath the mountain digging for gold, the seven little dwarfs were very surprised to find that some of their supper had been eaten. "Who can have done this?" asked one. "Somebody has had a slice of our meat pie." "And a glass of milk," said another. "It's plain that we have had a strange visitor."



2. Then they went into the bedroom and saw Snow White asleep on one of the seven beds. "Bless my best whiskers—it's a beautiful girl," said one. The sound of his voice woke Snow White and she was frightened when she saw the little men, but they told her she would come to no harm and asked her who she was and where she had come from. Snow White told them.



3. "I do not want to go back to my stepmother—she hates me," Snow White explained. One of the dwarfs took her hand. "Then you don't need to go back to live with the wicked Queen," he said. "You can stay here and keep house for us."



4. Snow White was delighted to stay in the cottage and look after the seven little dwarfs and for a long time she lived there happily, cooking and cleaning and mending from dawn till dusk, after the merry dwarfs had gone off to their mine.



5. By this time the wicked Queen was sure that Snow White was dead. One day she said to the magic mirror on the wall: "Mirror, mirror, on the wall, who is the fairest of us all?" And back came the answer: "Over seven mountains, where seven dwarfs dwell, lives Snow White lovelier than words can tell." This shocked the Queen, for she knew the mirror always spoke truly.



6. "I must be rid of Snow White once and for all," she said. So she dressed as an old pedlar woman and made her way over the seven mountains to the cottage of the seven dwarfs. As she got nearer to the cottage she pretended to hobble a bit, making her face look sad and weary. "Ribbons and laces and pretty belts for sale," she said in a trembling sort of voice.



7. Snow White felt sorry for the frail old lady and let her in. "I will buy one of those pretty belts," she said. "And you must stay for a drink and something to eat." "Thank you, my dear," said the old woman. "Let me put it round your pretty waist." "Not too tightly!" said Snow White.

Poor Snow White! See what happens to her in this lovely story next week.



8. But the cunning Queen did pull the belt ever so tight and fastened it so that poor Snow White could not breathe. She gave a little gasp and then fell down on the floor in a deep faint. "Excellent!" chuckled the wicked Queen. Believing Snow White to be dead, she hurried away back to the palace.



1. **African Grey.** It lives in the tropical forests of Africa, feeding on fruits and seeds from the high trees. You will find its nest in tree-hollows. This parrot is the best talker of them all and as a pet in a home, can live up to 60 years.



2. **Blue-fronted Amazon.** This is one of the bright South American parrots, many thousands of which can be seen in Brazil, as well as in Mexico and the islands of the West Indies. Its colours may vary, and it feeds on fruit and seeds.

Here are your weekly "Allsorts" pages of different, interesting things in the World. **THIS WEEK:**

All Sorts



5. **Peach Love-bird.** Large flocks of these can be seen in South-west Africa. They feed on berries and seeds, like most other parrots. But they have an unusual habit of nesting, for they are often found sharing nests made by the weaver birds.



6. **Senegal Parrot.** This bird is not very popular with the farmers of Africa, for it is very greedy and eats their crops of corn and groundnuts. However, it can be easily tamed and makes a good pet. It can learn to talk very well.



3. **Thick-billed Parrot.** This bird lives in the Mountains of Mexico and can be seen in large flocks. It never seems to mind the cold at all. In Summer it feeds on cone-seeds of the pine trees, but in Winter it happily changes to acorns.



4. **Fisher's Love-bird.** This member of the parrot family comes from North Tanzania, in Africa. It eats grass seeds and likes to nest in the strange-looking baobab tree, which you can see, or the bases of palm trees.

of Parrots



7. **Kea.** There is only one place in the world where Kea Parrots are found, and it is in the South Island of New Zealand. It nests in crannies in the side of mountains. In Winter it comes down to low ground and eats anything it finds.



8. **Red-sided Parrot.** This is a bird from New Guinea. It always makes a lot of noise and nests in the tops of trees, the highest that it can find. The one shown here, in all its gaudy colours, is the female, or hen, parrot.



BRER RABBIT

This week . . . The Lucky Hole. By Barbara Hayes.

NOW once upon a time, Brer Fox got to thinking over all the tricks that Brer Rabbit had played on him. A mighty lot of tricks they were too, and the more that he thought about them the crosser Brer Fox felt.

In fact, in the end, he was fair boiling with rage about that scamp Brer Rabbit.

"I'll catch Brer Rabbit and make him into stew for my dinner this very day, if it's the last thing I do," vowed Brer Fox.

And little did he know it then, but it very nearly was the last thing he did.

You see, Brer Fox knew that every third Friday in the month, Brer Rabbit ran along a certain road to market.

Lickety-clip! Lickety-clip! Brer Rabbit would go along the road, not thinking about anything much, except what Mrs. Rabbit had told him to buy at the market for her.

"I will dig a big pit in the middle of the road," grinned Brer Fox to himself. "Then when Master Rabbit comes lickety-clipping along the road, he will go lickety-clip-CLOP!—right down into the hole and I will throw a net over him and take him home for my dinner."

So Brer Fox set to work digging the hole in the middle of the road. And as usually happens, when anyone starts digging, a robin came down and started pecking about amongst the earth.

"It is very kind of you to dig up these insects for me to eat," chirped the robin.

"Kind?" laughed Brer Fox. Then he laughed to himself again, as if it was a huge joke. "It's not you I'm being kind to, it's Brer Rabbit. I'm digging this hole so that Brer Rabbit will have no more worries. Once Brer Rabbit has fallen into this hole, he will have no more troubles and no more cares. Ho! Ho! Ha! Ha!"

Of course, Brer Fox meant Brer Rabbit would have no more cares or troubles, because he would

be eaten up, but the robin didn't understand that. He thought it was some sort of magic trick.

So off up the road flew the robin to where Brer Rabbit was coming along the road with big Brer Bear, of all people!

Now Brer Rabbit didn't want to be with Brer Bear, because he knew that Brer Bear wanted to eat him, too, but just at that moment he couldn't think of any excuse to run off.

Then the robin flew up.

"Brer Rabbit, you lucky chap," he chirped. "Brer Fox is fixing things so that you will have no more troubles or worries or cares. It is some mighty clever magic and to make it work you have to fall into a hole."

Well, of course, a smart little fellow like Brer Rabbit smelt a trick at once, but glancing at Big Brer Bear at his side, Brer Rabbit said:

"What great news. This must be my lucky day. I will rush ahead *lickety-clip* and fall into that hole before anyone else gets there first and takes all the luck that Brer Fox is magicking up for me."

"Yes, I think you would be very wise not to lose any time, Brer Rabbit," said the chirpy little robin. "Brer Fox is in a very kind mood today and he let me pick up all the insects that were in the hole he was digging."

"And when Brer Fox is in a kind mood, there is nobody else in the world who is kinder," nodded Brer Rabbit. "He is planning a lovely surprise for me and it would be a shame if I did not enjoy it. Brer Fox would not like to be disappointed, because he's really such a kind person at heart. Yes, indeed," he went on, jumping up and kicking his heels together, "I must hurry along and fall down that hole before the magic wears out."

Now, Brer Bear was rather on the stupid side, but by this time even his dozey ears were pricking up.

"Hold on a minute, Brer Rabbit," he said. "If there's any good luck going round here, then I want it, not you."

And although Brer Rabbit made a big fuss and an argument, Brer Bear just pushed him into the ditch and went racing up the road by himself.

Lickety-clip! Lickety-clip! THUMP! WUMP! DUMP!

How hard Brer Bear fell into that hole! My, he did give himself a bang. And then, of course, Brer Fox leapt out from behind a bush and flung a big net into the hole and over Brer Bear.

"I've caught you, you rascal!" shouted Brer Fox. "Now I'll eat you for dinner."

Brer Bear was furious.

He climbed out of the hole, he did, and grabbed Brer Fox by the shoulders and shook him till his bones rattled.

"Where's all the good luck that was supposed to be in the hole?" shouted Brer Bear.

And by the time they had sorted things out, Brer Rabbit had been to market and was safely home again.

How Brer Rabbit laughed, especially when he heard that Brer Bear hadn't been able to sit down for a week because of the bump he had got as he fell into the hole that was supposed to be so lucky.

There will be another Brer Rabbit story next week.

MORE FUN WITH BRER RABBIT'S RIDDLES

1. Which animal never goes anywhere without taking its luggage with it?
2. Why should you never go to sleep when taking a journey on a train?
3. If the letters of the alphabet were going to a party, when would the last six letters arrive?
4. What is full of holes yet can hold water?
5. Which word has eight letters, five of which are the same?

ANSWERS TO BRER RABBIT'S RIDDLES:

1. The elephant, because it always has its trunk; 2. Because trains run over sleepers; 3. After T; 4. A sponge; 5. Assesses.



Machines that help us



1. **The Vacuum-cleaner.** There used to be a rather painful illness called "housemaid's knee", but this was when housewives had to kneel down to clean carpets with a hand brush. Nowadays, your Mummy finds it easier to suck out the dirt with a vacuum-cleaner.



2. **The Lawn-mower.** This machine makes it easier for Daddy to cut the grass. He is pushing this lawn-mower, but they can be bought with power-driven motors, which makes lawn-cutting easier still. Lawn-mowers were invented in the year 1830.



3. **The Fork-lift Truck.** This kind of truck can lift and carry heavy loads over short distances. Strong metal forks are slid under the load and then it is moved away, perhaps to be loaded on a lorry or a ship. The machine does all the heavy work.



4. **The Bulldozer.** When such things as motorways are being built, great stretches of soil and gravel have to be moved from one spot to another. Earth-moving machines, such as the bulldozer, are used and they can shift tons of earth in a short time.



5. **The Car-transporter.** Car-transporters are used to take newly-made cars and vans from the factory to dealers all over the country—also to the docks for shipment to foreign lands. The one shown in the picture carries five vehicles—but some transporters carry more. You can easily see how this great machine saves work, for only one

driver is needed to take all six vehicles along the road at the same time. Perhaps you have wondered how a transporter is loaded. First of all, the top part is lowered and three vehicles are driven on to it. Then when they have been fixed firmly in place by thick chains, the top part is raised and the bottom part is filled.

Well, Fancy That!

1. **Getting the news.** Today, we have lots of newspapers, but do you know that the first newspaper was in the form of a letter that was sent out to people in Rome in Julius Caesar's time, over two thousand years ago? Later, news items were hung up in the meeting-place called the Forum, and people would go there to read about what was happening in the mighty Roman Empire.



2. **A pre-historic fish still lives.** This is the coelacanth (say it "see-la-canth"). Everybody thought that these fish had died out a very long time ago, millions of years in fact, and there was a great sensation when a coelacanth was caught alive off the coast of South Africa in 1938.



3. **The walking-pace car.** There was once a law which said cars could not travel faster than a man with a red flag could walk in front.

This is a Memory Test. When you have read the story, turn to page 16 and try to answer the questions you will find there.

Stuck in the Snow

THERE are two different kinds of luck—good and bad. The young lady in the picture first of all thought that her luck was bad, because she had missed the stagecoach from London to Norwich. Then she thought her luck was good, because there was a post-chaise for hire at an inn.

"I shall be more comfortable in a post-chaise with no other passengers to crowd me and not such a bumpy ride," she thought. "It will cost more money, but it will be worth it."

So off she set with her luggage strapped on the top—but after twenty miles or so, her luck changed back to bad. An axle cracked on the rough road and one wheel came off, throwing the post-chaise on its side.

It was stuck in the snow, but only a quarter of a mile from a large house, which was lucky.

The two post-boys at once set about attracting attention. One took a lamp and waved it. He shouted at the top of his voice and fired a pistol in the air. The other post-boy held the horses. Startled by the pistol-shot they stamped their hoofs and whinnied loudly. In all, it was such a din that those in the house heard it and came to the rescue of the young lady. So she had good luck in the end.

A post-chaise was a kind of taxi in those days. There were many of them and they were usually owned by an inn-keeper. The two men in top-hats, who went with the post-chaise were called post-boys, even though they were often quite old men. They were paid no wages by the owner of the post-chaise and got their living from tips given to them by passengers at the end of the journey. It was a hard life for them. Out of the tips they had to buy their own uniform and pay a shilling for the keep of the two horses when they reached their destination.

A post-chaise was not cheap to hire. It cost about two shillings a mile.

The most famous post-boy of all was named "Jockey" Norman. He was a racehorse jockey, who became a post-boy when he got too heavy to ride—but he did win the Derby, the best-known horse race in the world.





Little Patch



1. Jack and Mary lived near a forest and because their parents were poor they had no toys. They did not mind, for they had a pet dog, Little Patch. One evening their father said that he could no longer buy extra food and Little Patch must go.



2. Next morning the children watched sadly as their father put a string around Little Patch's neck and set off for the forest. "I will take him into the deepest and loneliest part and leave him," their father said. "He will never find his way home."



3. Not long after there was a merry shout from outside the sad cottage. It was Uncle William, who had gone abroad to make his fortune. "I'm back—and I really am rich," he laughed.



4. "But why do you look so sad?" asked the rich uncle, as he spread the table with fine food. Jack and Mary told him about Little Patch. "We'll never be happy again," they said.



5. Not knowing what was happening, the children's father had gone so far into the forest that even he was lost. "What am I to do?" he asked himself. "I'm sure I shall never find my way home, and what will my poor wife and children do then?"



7. As evening came, the mother became more and more alarmed because her husband had not returned. "I'm so worried about him—there are dangerous paths in the forest," she said. Then Jack gave a shout. "There he is," he exclaimed. "And he's got Little Patch with him," said Mary, in great excitement.



6. The worried father felt a tug at the string he held in his hand. "Why, deep though we are in the forest, I do believe the dog knows the way home," he said. He followed Little Patch and the clever dog led him safely back through the forest.



8. What a happy reunion there was in the cottage that night. "But for Little Patch I should still be lost in the forest," said the children's father. "We just cannot do without him and he shall never want for anything again." "Neither shall any of you for the rest of your lives," said Uncle William.



Beautiful

This lovely picture was painted by the famous American artist Charles Russell, and would look delightful if you cut it out and put it into a frame, or in a scrapbook of Beautiful Pictures collected from "Once Upon A Time". In the days when the white men were crossing from the East into the wild West parts of North America, other men were moving up from the South. They came from Mexico and they, also, were seeking new homes in

Paintings

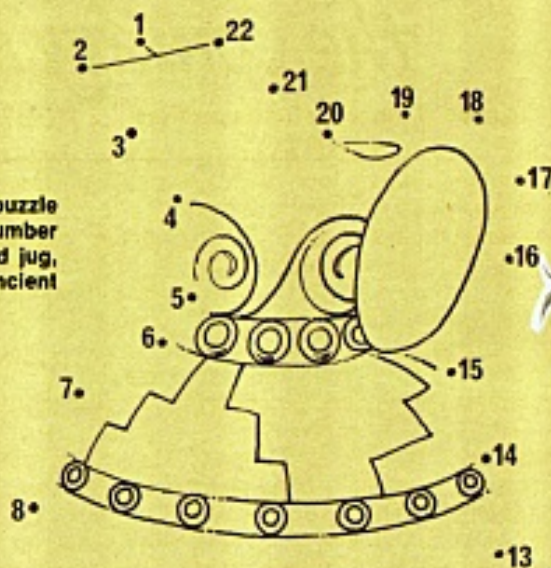
the great plains and mountains of the North. You can see the kind of men they were, with dark-tanned faces, black hair and the look of men used to spending their lives out in the open. They are bringing with them all their belongings strapped on the backs of pack-horses. Their rifles are always in their hands, as they wonder what lies in store ahead of them.

(Reproduced from a print supplied by The Pallas Gallery, London)

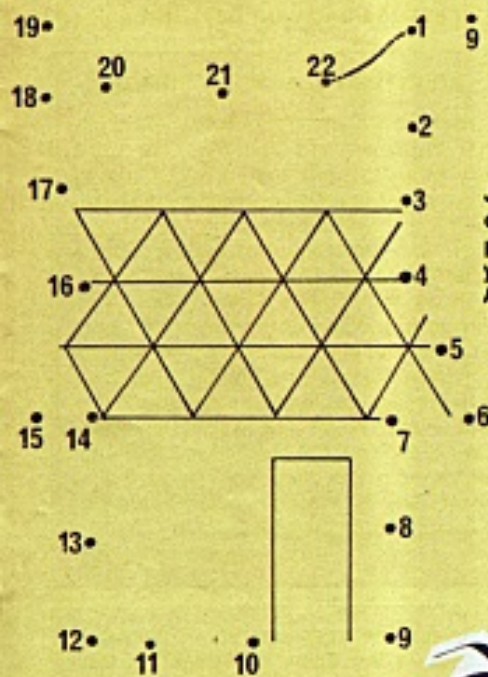
AZTEC WIFE

Last week in "Once Upon A Time" we showed you an Aztec warrior. Now you can see what his wife might have been like. She has a proud sort of face, with dark eyes, and likes to wear big ear-rings. Over her long dress she wears a sort of apron with a gay pattern. She would have several of these bright aprons in her wardrobe, to change the look of her dress whenever she pleased.

By joining the dots of this puzzle picture from number 1 to number 22, you will draw a decorated jug, beautifully made in the ancient Aztec style.



Join the same number of dots, from 1 to 22, in the puzzle on the left, and you will have drawn an Aztec woman's apron.





The Town Mouse and the Country Mouse

More about the mice in Paris. By Barbara Hayes.

"This is the last day of the holiday," grumbled Stephanie, "and I don't want to spend it playing nurse to Winifred and her wibbly-wobbly tummy. I want to go out and buy some Paris dresses to take home with me."

"Don't worry, Stevie, old thing," smiled Nigel, her boy-friend. "I will stay in and look after Winifred and Bertie; and you can run off round the shops and enjoy yourself."

"Well, thank you, Nigel," said Stephanie. "You may be a bit of a blockhead at times, but at least I can rely on you not to have a wibbly-wobbly tummy."

So Stephanie and their friend Paul Souris, who was showing them Paris, went round all the best dress shops and Stephanie bought herself some beautiful clothes and some lovely silk ties for Nigel.

Then Stephanie, who was really very good-hearted underneath all her smart talk, said: "I should like to buy something to cheer up Winifred and Bertie."

"Now what can I get that they would really like? It's no use buying Winifred an expensive dress. She would just put it away for best and finish up by never wearing it at all and in the end the moths would eat it. And I don't see why I should spend a lot of money just to give the moths a good meal."

"And if I bought Bertie a nice tie, like the ones I have bought for Nigel, he would no doubt sloop it into the soup, the first time he wore it."

"No—what can I buy them that they would really like?"

Stephanie thought hard and then she smiled.

"I know what Winifred likes best in all the world," she smiled. "A cup of tea!"

"Now tell me, Paul," she said, turning to Mr. Paul Souris. "Where in Paris can I get some cups of tea, some strawberry jam sandwiches and some home-made chocolate cake?"

"Why, at the English tea-room, of course," smiled Paul.

So to the English tea-room they went,

and collected two large trays of food and tea, and took them back to Paul's home.

How pleased Winifred and Bertie were to see their English tea.

"You are kind, Stephanie," smiled Winifred, feeling better with every sip of tea that she took.

"Yes—thank you, our Stephanie," gulped Bertie, as he ate a strawberry jam sandwich.

"Not at all," smiled Stephanie. "In fact to tell the truth, I've missed having tea as well, so I've brought enough tea for Nigel and me, too."

So all the mice sat down and had a lovely tea together—even Mr. Paul Souris.

Next week the mice are back in England.

A LETTER FROM YOUR EDITOR

Hello, boys and girls! Don't you think that the town and country mice were very lucky to have such a lovely trip to Paris with their French friend? Paris is such a gay and pleasant city. As you all know, it is the capital of France, and it is full of places that are worth seeing, such as the famous Eiffel Tower. You can go to the top of the tower by using two lifts and right on the tip there is a television station. The people who work in the control room must have one of the best views in all the world, with the River Seine and the busy streets of Paris below them. I'm sure you enjoyed the adventures of Winifred and Stephanie in France as much as I did.

Your friend, The Editor.

Here are the questions about the story "Stuck in the Snow" on page 10. See how many you can get right, to test your memory:

1. Where was the young lady going to from London?
2. How were the post-boys paid at the end of a journey?
3. What was the cost per mile to hire a post-chaise?
4. What was the name of the most famous of all post-boys?

"OH, golly! Oh help! Oh leave me alone. Oh, groan! Groan! How rotten I feel!"

It was Bertie, Winifred's boy-friend, talking, in Paris.

And Winifred wasn't very much better. "Oh, my tummy!" she wailed. "Oh, my head! Oh, my goodness!"

Stephanie, the town mouse, stood at Winifred's bedside and glared down at her.

"Well, really!" she said. "What a lot of fuss about nothing! It's all imagination, you know."

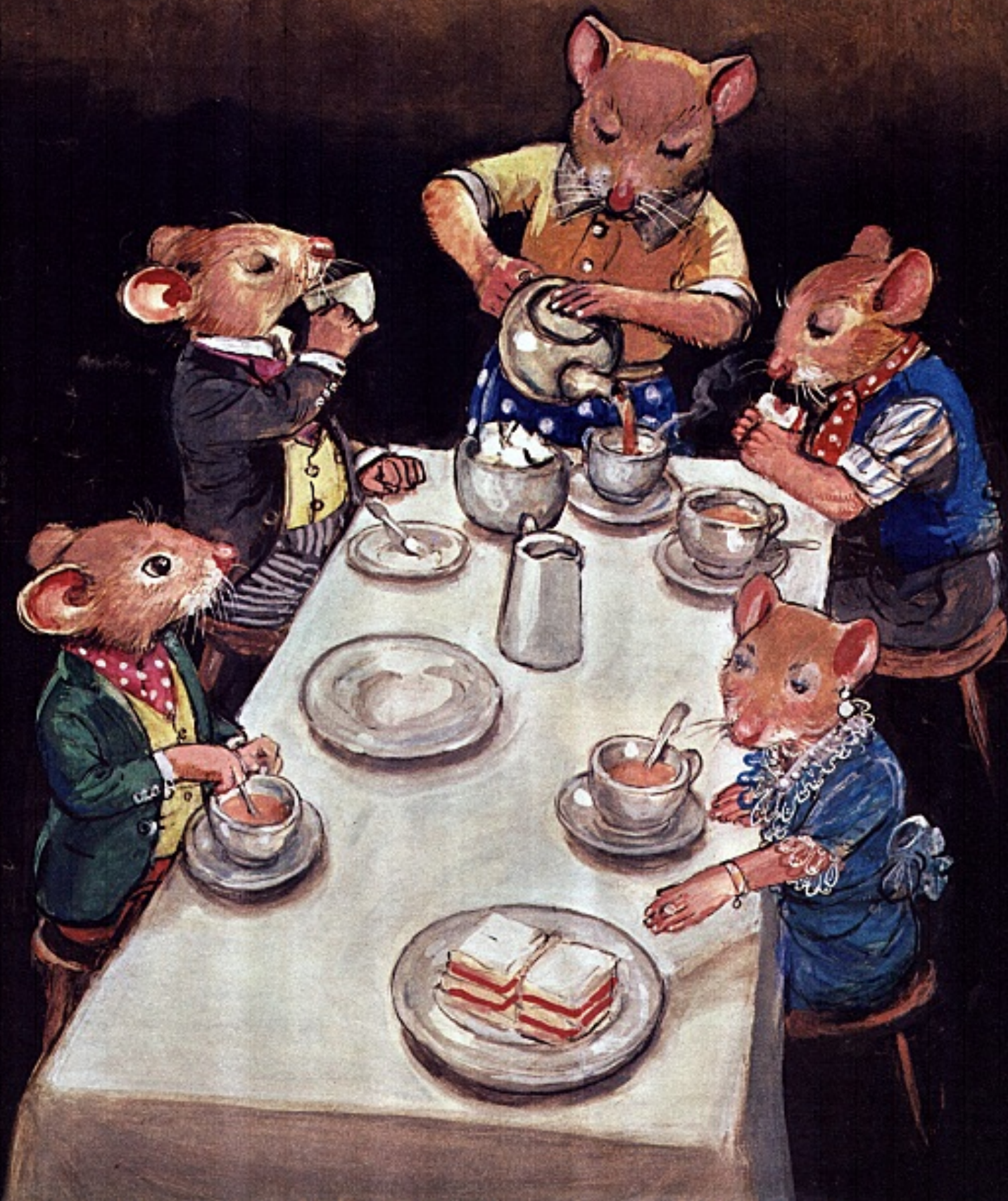
"You're just lying there *pretending* that the French food has upset you. Why, you were really *enjoying* your supper, until that *blockhead* Nigel had to look at the menu and tell you that you were eating *snails*."

"It was only then that you and your country bumpkin boy-friend, Bertie, started making such a fuss. You see, it's all imagination, just imagination. If you hadn't been *told* you were eating snails, you would *never* have been *ill*."

"Oh, Stephanie, must you keep on saying—groan—*snails*—groan!" gasped Winifred. "Even just the sound of the word makes me feel worse."

You see, Winifred, the country mouse, and her boy-friend, Bertie, and Stephanie and her boy-friend, Nigel, were all on holiday in Paris, but Winifred and Bertie, who were used to simple homely food, were feeling ill, because of all the wonderful French food they had eaten.

Stephanie and Nigel were used to a dizzy life in town and going out to restaurants, so the rich food didn't upset them—not even eating snails.



Sinbad the Sailor



1. Working as a porter in the harbour of an island, Sinbad was amazed to see some of his own goods on a ship, newly-arrived. "Captain!" he called out. "I thought you had been lost at sea."



2. "We were lucky, Sinbad," the delighted captain told him. "We were almost over-turned by the great whale, but the good ship righted herself and we sailed on, finally coming to this island."



3. Sinbad the Sailor's trading goods were all safe. Joyfully he hurried to the King of the island, who had been so kind to him when he had been cast ashore. "Good sir, now I can show you that my story was true," he said. "I can also show you how grateful I am by repaying your kindness with gifts."

4. That same day, the wonderful wares were taken to the Palace and the King sat on his throne, while Sinbad displayed them with great pride. "I was sure I had lost them all, Your Majesty," said Sinbad. "But now, because you treated me with such kindness, I beg of you to accept them for your own use."



5. The King thanked Sinbad, but then took him to his treasure chamber. "You are an honest and good-hearted man, Sinbad," he said. "This treasure chest is yours." Sinbad gave a gasp, for the chest was crammed with gold coins and jewels.



6. It needed the strength of several men to push the heavy treasure chest up the gangplank of the ship. On deck, the ship's captain watched it being loaded. "I have carried precious cargoes in my time, but never one such as this," he said.



7. The ship sailed with Sinbad and the great treasure on board. Out of it, Sinbad rewarded the captain and the crew and was able to build himself a magnificent new house near Baghdad, where he came from. Now he had everything he could wish for—and a happiness such as he had never known before. And so ended the first exciting adventure of Sinbad the Sailor. Later, we shall be telling you more about him.



The WISE OLD OWL

Knows all the answers



More answers to the puzzling questions that children (and grown-ups) have asked.

1. How does a fly walk on the ceiling?

"If you looked at the legs of a fly under a powerful magnifying glass that would make them seem very much bigger, you would be able to see that the fly has tiny hooks on its feet which can hang on to rough surfaces. It also has special pads which can stick to anything smooth like glass."



2. Why does a rubber rub out pencil but not ink?

"When you write with a pencil you make a mark on the surface of the paper, and the rubber is able to remove this by gently wearing away a little bit of the paper. Ink soaks deep into the paper and cannot be rubbed away, unless you make a hole."



3. Why does a dog wag its tail?

"It is a sign of friendship, just like friends meeting and shaking hands. When two dogs meet they crouch down and look carefully at each other with their tails held low. Then if they want to make friends they wave their tails from side to side."



4. Why do we stick stamps on letters?

"Years ago, if you wanted to send a letter, you had to pay somebody to take it for you. When we buy stamps and stick them on a letter, we are really paying for the postman to take them."



5. Do elephants like baths?

"Yes. In countries where elephants are made to work hard in the timber forests they are taken to a river every evening for a bath. They enjoy this and squirt water over themselves."